

Princess Paddles by Yuri4Gwen

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Summary:

Steve doesn't perform well in his final year exams much to his father's disappointment so Steve goes to work at Scoops Ahoy for a year where he befriends Robin.

As the next fall approaches he dreads her leaving him for college when his dad calls him into his office with an ultimatum, he'll pay for Steve to get accepted to the college that the past three generations of Harrington's have attended with two conditions. Steve has to work hard, get good grades and he has to be accepted into his father's Alma Mater, Theta Beta Gamma.

Steve sees this as his last chance to get out of Hawkins and make a good life for himself so he agrees thinking that it should be easy to get accepted into the fraternity. He applies and on the night that they meet the fraternity Steve is in for a surprise when Billy Hargrove is announced as the taskmaster.

For the next semester, he'll have to do everything Billy says, Billy will be responsible for punishing him if he feels that he's committed an infraction against the fraternity, will give him a nickname that he'll have to answer to and will pick the task that decides if he's a member. Suddenly it doesn't seem so easy anymore.

Princess Paddles

Author's Note:

My Tumblr for my stories if you want to say Hi
[Edith-Moonshadow](#)

Un-betaed so please excuse all my mistakes.

Steve remembered his dad's disappointed face on the day that he got his results from his finals, he'd applied to the University of Southern California, a college that he'd been told several times throughout his life that three generations of Harrington's had studied business there and one day it would be Steve's turn. Unfortunately for Steve, he didn't get the grades and his dad was livid. Steve had to live with his dad's disappointment for several days uncertain about his future then he was summoned to his study. His dad was sitting behind his desk with a stern look on his face; he motioned for Steve to sit down.

"Steve, how many times did I tell you that you have to apply yourself?"

Steve sighed.

"I'm sorry son but you're on your own there's nothing I can do, it's sad to see the family tradition broken but there's little I can do."

Steve felt so frustrated but after a couple of weeks, he went out and got himself a job in the new mall, an ice cream store called Scoops Ahoy. He had to wear an embarrassing uniform, deal with very demanding kids and constantly be picked on by his co-worker Robin but at least he was making something of himself. Eventually, things got better, he started to feel pride in his work and Robin became one of his best friends, as the fall approached he began to dread when she would leave to go to college.

Then out of the blue, he was summoned to his dad's study once again, almost a year later, he walked into the room filled with confusion and his dad motioned for him to sit.

"I've pulled in a few favours, I'm going to make a sizable donation to the college and you'll get in but after that, it's up to you so you'll need to work hard to prove yourself."

Steve nodded, he knew he was going to have to work hard at college; this was his last chance.

"In return, I only want two things from you, for you to do your best, work hard, succeed and the second is to get accepted to my old Alma Mater Theta Beta Gamma."

"A fraternity?"

"Yes, as long as there's been Harrington's at the college they have been members of the Theta Beta Gamma fraternity, it's a good place to make connections."

"Ok dad I'll join and I'll work hard."

His dad nodded and that was the end of the discussion.

When Steve arrived at the college the first thing he did was go sign up for the fraternity, they would be vetted and then put through trials by a taskmaster then at the end of the first semester they would have a task to complete and if you passed you were in. He decided that he would try his best; he couldn't bear to go home at Christmas and tell his dad that he didn't get in but he felt confident that he would. Steve had at one time been the most popular person at Hawkins High and he was sure that he could pile on the charm for a short while. Once he was in he would just do the bare minimum to stay, the fraternity wasn't his main priority.

He was relieved to be called in for a meeting with the fraternity president, he was a tall blonde with hazel eyes and a kind smile, not at all what Steve had been expecting. He walked up to Steve and gave him a strong handshake.

"Hi, I'm Kevin Jones, Theta Beta Gamma's president."

“Steve Harrington.”

“Yes you’re one of three legacy candidates, has anyone explained the process?”

“Yeah a little, there’ll be a taskmaster and we have to complete a task by the end of the semester?”

“Yeah that’s mostly it, we have a new taskmaster. He was a new pledge last year, a great guy but he can be a little tough but we’re a prestigious fraternity. If we accept you he will be responsible for you during your first semester, he’s the boss so to speak the person you have to impress.”

Steve nodded, it didn’t sound great but not impossible.

“He will also provide you with a new name which will be your name for the semester, although I do have to warn you they can stick. One of our members is still known as Frog, you’ll meet him I’m sure.”

Steve ended up sitting with Kevin for over an hour talking about everything from Hawkins to his plans for the future. He walked away from the meeting feeling pretty confident that he would at least get a chance to get in.

Two days later he was stood in a giant hall with around twenty other hopefuls, this was their introductions to the fraternity as a whole and they would meet the taskmaster and find out their new names and what was expected of them to get past the first stage. They’d arrived several hours ago to discover that there was a party being thrown in their honour and they were encouraged to mingle and have fun. Steve had become the life and soul of the party this was something he was used to, it was like putting on a pair of comfortable shoes. But now waiting on the taskmaster he felt a little nervous flutter in his stomach looking around at all the other hopefuls when he heard Kevin calling out for quiet.

“Welcome to all our hopeful pledges, I hope you’ve had a good time

but now it's time to get serious so I want to introduce your taskmaster, Billy Hargrove."

Steve's heart stopped dead in his chest, it couldn't be, the world couldn't be this cruel to him but as he looked up towards the top of the room Billy appeared beside Kevin wrapping his arm around his shoulders with a sharp smile directed towards the hopeful pledges. Steve hadn't seen Billy in over a year as he had graduated early with a full scholarship to the college of his choice, turned out he was really smart and in between being angry and trying to kill Steve he had excelled at school but he hadn't paid attention to what school he'd gone to.

Steve glanced around at the faces of the pledges close to him and he could see them taking in the maniac glee in his eyes and his physique with clear panic in their faces. Steve looked back just in time to meet Billy's stare, his smile growing wider and Steve felt his heart sink right to the bottom of his stomach. His hopes about getting to go home to tell his dad that he'd been accepted to the fraternity went up in smoke before his eyes. Billy moved in front of Kevin to address them.

"I've been observing you all for the past several hours and now have the perfect nicknames for you all, these names are your new names within this house or during a house event when I call that name you will respond and the response will be 'yes sir', am I clear?"

They all looked around them with uncertainty.

"I said am I clear?"

They answered in unison.

"Yes, sir."

"Ok line up and I'll come to give you your new names."

They lined up across the hall and Billy walked down the line stopping at each person telling them a name and walking on. Steve could feel his panic rise, what name would Billy give him? Billy finally stopped in front of him, he stared deep into Steve's eyes, the scrutiny

dragging on, as he grew more and more uncomfortable, then Billy's smile grew wider.

"Princess."

Then he was on to the next person while Steve stood feeling shocked into complete silence, how could he attempt to get into this fraternity with the nickname Princess, nobody was going to take him seriously. He felt annoyed, why did Billy have to make this personal? Steve squared his shoulders well if Billy thought he was going to scare him off with a stupid nickname he was dead wrong.

Stupid nickname and all Steve was accepted into the fraternity now he just had to survive the pledge process, he was put into a room with another pledge called Mark Anderson whose nickname was Dane because his father had been at the fraternity previously and he was Danish, which was also a stupid name to Steve but better than his. Mark was of medium height with dirty fair hair, green eyes and large dimples when he smiled. He was a little quiet and very studious but he was very companionable and Steve was glad that he had gotten him as a roommate. Steve spent most of his time in classes, then the library, he felt completely out of his depth but he wanted to succeed and was willing to put the work in to do so.

The rest of his time was spent at fraternity events, so far it had just been parties and meeting the sorority house, Zeta Kappa Pi, he remembered his first time meeting Laurie, she was a slender blonde with icy blue eyes and her reputation preceded her, many people in Theta Beta Gamma described her as a snake. They warned that you had to watch out for her and he'd heard many horror stories about the things she done to pledges for her amusement. Something had changed last year and she'd appeared to mellow slightly but still, you had to be on your guard with her.

That night she had them serving all the girls in the sorority house but with certain stipulations. They had to stand at attention around the room carrying little trays with finger sandwiches and fruit drinks on

them. They had to attend the party in nothing but their underwear and they were to be at all the girl's beck and call. Billy had some stipulations of his own such as the girls could look but not touch and if anyone was going to be punished it was Billy's job to do that. Steve felt a little uncomfortable but it was only for a few hours and he didn't feel ashamed of his body. Mark had been terrified, he didn't want to do it but Steve spent days running up to the party helping him get accustomed and encouraging him.

He remembered them standing in their room both in their underwear holding books like they were trays, Mark's face was bright red, his arms shook but he was trying his best.

"That's right, looking good, man."

"Really?"

"Yeah, I told you it'd be easy."

"Do you sometimes wonder if this is all worth it?"

"I dunno but I had to make a promise to my dad, he'd get me into college if I got into the fraternity."

Mark suddenly stiffened and Steve looked around and saw that Billy was in the room; he wasn't too sure how long he'd been there. Mark quickly lowered his arms and moved over towards his bed covering himself with his blanket. Billy didn't acknowledge him; his attention was fully on Steve. He raised his eyebrow at him.

"We're just practising for Friday."

Billy didn't say anything he just turned and left. Mark quickly threw some clothes on.

"He scares me."

"He's more bark than bite."

Mark didn't look convinced.

The party had been a success for many reasons but for Steve, it had

consequences as he turned out to be very popular among the sorority girls something he wasn't expecting and as the night drew on and they got a little tipsy they broke the no-touch rule. He tried to move away after the second girl ran her fingernails down his chest while trying to flirt with him. Under different circumstances, he might have been more receptive but tonight was not it. The girl giggled at him so he smiled softly at her hoping that she would just walk away when Billy appeared at his side.

Steve saw the anger in his face and he thought it was because the girls were breaking the rules but Billy just told him to go home and Steve wasn't upset about being done so he got dressed and went back to the house.

The next night was when he realised his mistake, a meeting was called for pledges and six of them were called out to the front of the room and he was one of them. He felt a little nervous but he remembered Billy's face from the night before and thought he was in trouble for what happened. They knew that Billy was responsible for their punishments but they had no idea what it would entail then Billy turned up with a fraternity paddle.

It had a long handle, looked like it had a good weight to it and was square and solid looking with the Greek letters of the fraternity engraved in it and Billy's name. Steve had heard about these things but only in movies and he thought it was just a joke, not a real thing that any self-respecting fraternity would participate in but Billy had one in his hand and he knew that wasn't just for show. Billy walked up to them with it fully on display and Steve could see some of the other pledges shudder just looking at it.

"Rules were set in place last night, it was a joint effort between Theta Beta Gamma and our sister house and you all broke them."

Billy walked around them looking upon them with disappointment like a parent who had to teach them a lesson.

“Well breaking rules has consequences and so each of you will receive five paddles and hopefully it will be the last time but for every infraction against your role as a pledge, this will be your punishment.”

Steve felt his face heat when Billy got the first pledge to undo his jeans and bend over the arm of the couch. The dull sounds of the paddle followed by the grunts of the pledge as they counted out the paddles were deafening within the room. Everyone was afraid to make eye contact with each other so they stood in their private misery awaiting their turn.

Steve was kept for last when he would have preferred to have been somewhere in the middle so that he didn't feel like the climax of this situation. By this stage most of the other pledges knew that he and Billy had a history, Billy wasn't shy about teasing Steve in a way that let everyone know that he'd known him previously. This had the unfortunate side effect of everyone being more invested in this interaction than he would have liked.

He tried to swallow down his nervousness as he walked up to Billy who stood a little to close while Steve undid his jeans and leaned over the couch. It felt like an eternity before he finally felt the paddle connect with his ass making him jump slightly at the feeling of the hard wood hitting against him. It wasn't as painful as he originally thought it would be, it was more the embarrassment of the position he was in and everyone watching. He tried hard not to make a sound but he faltered on the fourth hit as warmth started to spread out across his skin. Once Billy was finished Steve stood and like all the pledges before him he had to look Billy in the eye and say thank you, he found it hard to maintain eye contact with Billy due to the intensity of his stare.

Steve had truly hoped that being punished would be a one-time thing for him as he didn't want to be embarrassed like that in the future but he was in for a surprise. No matter how hard he tried, Steve seemed to incur infractions for the smallest of things even things he knew other people weren't getting in trouble for.

Steve eventually gained a reputation within the house because out of all the pledges he had received the most paddlings, in fact in the

house's history he had received the most paddlings of any pledge gaining him the new secret nickname of 'Princess Paddles' among both houses. Steve hated it but he believed that Billy was trying to drive him from the fraternity. All this bullshit was just making Steve more determined to get accepted in the end.

Even more frustrating was that Billy was loved within the fraternity, the current members looked up to him; he was the life and soul of the party and good with the opposite sex. Many of the other pledges followed him around like he was famous, the only person Steve knew who wasn't fond of him was Mark but only because he was afraid of him. So he had no one to vent to about how unfair Billy was being.

A few weeks into his semester and Steve had a really important paper due and he decided that he'd dedicate some serious time to it most of his pledge duties were at the weekend so he spent Wednesday and Thursday at the library getting plenty of prep work done. On Thursday he got so caught up in his work that he barely remembered to eat dinner and didn't leave the library until eleven o'clock that night. When he got home he grabbed a quick shower and headed straight to bed all that work had made him exhausted. He said goodnight to Mark who was finishing up the chapter he was reading then going to bed himself.

A banging on his door pulled Steve from his uneasy sleep, he staggered over to the door squinting into the light from the hall. On the other side stood an irate looking Billy Hargrove. He pushed his way into the room.

"You broke curfew, Princess so you know what that means."

Steve's sleep-addled brain struggled to comprehend Billy's words.

"Curfew?"

"Yeah for new pledges it's 10:30 for the next two weeks unless attending a house event."

Steve wracked his brain thinking about the announcements on Monday but he came up blank.”

“I didn't hear that.”

“Well you'll just have to pay better attention in future won't you Sweetheart.”

“Seriously man I'm really tired...”

“Is that how you address your taskmaster?”

Steve sighed.

“No sir.”

“Good now get over here.”

Billy walked over to Steve's bed and sat down keeping his legs spread apart he motioned towards his lap. Steve was halfway over when he realised that he didn't see the paddle anywhere in sight and he froze on the spot.

“Princess if you don't hurry up it's going to be 10 per cheek instead of 5.”

Steve glanced over towards Mark's bed but he was either fast asleep or pretending to be but he doubted anyone could sleep through this, as Billy wasn't exactly being quiet. Steve hung his head and awkwardly climbed onto Billy's lap. Billy pulled him more securely over his legs then placed his hand hot and heavy on Steve's ass. He swallowed hard as he belatedly realised that he was clad only in a t-shirt and his underwear with Billy's jeans rubbing against the skin of his stomach and legs.

“Ok Princess you know the drill, count them out.”

A loud slap rang out in the quietness of the room followed by Steve's grunt as the pain prickled under his skin.

“One...”

Billy quickly brought his hard hand down on the opposite side and Steve had to swallow his cry.

“Two...”

Billy then gave him four slaps in quick succession gently rubbing over his skin allowing a little relief but making everything seem more heightened.

“Three...f-four...five...six...”

“Good girl...”

Steve bit his lip as he felt a little shameful pleasure sink low into his stomach then Billy slapped him twice more. He didn't feel the pain anymore just how sensitive his skin had become as Billy ran his fingers over his heated flesh.

“S...s-seven...eight...”

Steve was starting to feel light-headed as he felt his face flush with heat. Billy rubbed a little harder and he squirmed as he felt his dick growing hard. He held his breath as a little panic coursed through him, what would Billy do if he felt it? He closed his eyes as he imagined his smug voice as Billy's fingers lingered a little longer, making him give him a few more spanks while calling him more names until Steve was whimpering so loud that Mark would hear him. He could imagine tomorrow when he would wince slightly as he sat down and they'd make eye contact from across the room. Mark would study him silently for a moment as this scene played out in both their heads. He shuddered and unconsciously rubbed himself a little harder against Billy feeling Billy's fingers squeezing his flesh in his hands.

“You're doing so good Princess, tell me you're a good girl...”

Steve moaned softly.

“I'm a g-good girl...”

“Just two more then we're all finished for tonight...”

Billy brought his hand down harshly on Steve's left cheek making him jump slightly as a little shock of pain mixed with the pleasure causing him to squirm as he felt Billy's hand linger on his skin.

"Nine..."

He heard Billy take a deep breath before his hand came down with a stinging sensation on his right side, everything faded away as the pleasure shot up his spine making his head swim and a moan escaped his lips. He felt Billy's fingers slip under the edge of his underwear just gently caressing the hot skin underneath.

"C'mon Princess you just promised to be a good girl..."

Steve took a shuddering breath.

"T...t-ten..."

Billy continued to rub over his skin for a few minutes as Steve attempted to catch his breath. He didn't want to stand up because he knew that even in the dimness of the room the fact that he was hard was going to be obvious. Finally, the only sound was their breathing and Billy gave him a gentle slap.

"Ok on your feet."

Steve stood on slightly shaky legs with his heart pounding in his head. He stood off to the side and averted his eyes while Billy stood from the bed. He hoped Billy would have mercy on him but he walked right up to him and placed his fingers under Steve's chin forcing him to look him in the eye. Billy stared at him intently for a few minutes until the pressure became too much and Steve bit his lip hard enough to make it bleed. Billy's eyes ran from Steve's face down over his body then back up again causing him to shiver under the scrutiny.

"I went easy on you this time Princess because it was your first time, so be good."

Steve nodded.

"No sweetheart, use your words, tell me you're going to be good..."

Steve licked over his abused lip tasting the coppery tinge of his blood.

“Yes sir, I promise to be good.”

Billy's eyes darkened slightly and his fingers tightened on Steve's face before he pulled away completely and left without another word. Steve's legs finally gave out and he sank onto his bed. He crawled under the covers but he didn't get much sleep that night.

The whole experience was so surreal that Steve almost believed he'd dreamt it if Mark hadn't been acting slightly strange the last few days. He figured Billy was just so annoyed with him that he couldn't wait until morning so it was just a fluke. He found it more difficult to ignore how he'd felt during it but he decided he was just stressed about his paper and it wasn't worth thinking about. The whole next week he made sure to be home on time and be on his best behaviour and for the first week since he'd joined he didn't end up bent over the couch getting paddled in front of everyone. He also finished his paper so he decided that at the party that weekend he'd have a little fun.

By the time the party was in full swing Steve was feeling pretty good, their sorority sisters were there and Betty Thompson had been smiling at him all night. Pledges were restricted to a two-drink minimum but Billy was distracted with Laurie. She'd been all over him ever since she'd arrived and he'd heard them having a heated discussion earlier.

Laurie had been trying to corner Billy all night but he kept avoiding her but eventually, she did corner him by the fridge in the kitchen. Steve was hidden just around the door as he was trying to sneak in to get another drink. Just as he was about to enter the kitchen he heard Laurie's exasperated voice and Billy's disinterested one but he couldn't hear what they were talking about. By the tone of their voices, it sounded like this was an on-going conversation that hadn't been resolved. Steve moved closer to watch them through the crack in the door, there were a lot of rumours about them and several

members of the fraternity were curious.

“You’re ruining him.”

Billy had a self-satisfied smirk on his face. Laurie rolled her eyes.

“But not in the way you want, you’re going to make him crave it then anyone will be able to come along and with a little push, a hint of teeth he’ll be all theirs for the taking.”

Billy’s face clouded over in anger and Laurie gave him a beaming smile.

“Just a word of advice.”

“He’s nothing to do with you, Laurie, stay away from him.”

Steve could feel the tension from the other side of the door so he decided he’d just come back later and after waiting for about twenty minutes they were gone. So he snuck a few more drinks and danced the night away with Betty, they weren’t allowed any relationships between houses until after they were members so for now just dancing but she’d told him she couldn’t wait until he was a member. In the end, he only had five drinks but it had been a while since he’d had a drink so they went slightly to his head. He snuck away before the party was over and had a quick shower in an attempt to sober up but it didn’t do much. In their room, Mark shook his head at him.

“You’re going to get in trouble.”

“Billy’s too busy with Laurie plus the night’s over.”

“Sure about that Princess Paddles.”

Steve frowned at him but Mark just sighed.

“I hope you’re right, goodnight Steve.”

“Goodnight.”

Steve awoke to someone whispering in his ear, he tried to pull away from the breathy voice but he was pulled back towards it.

“C’mon wake up Princess...”

He opened his bleary eyes and saw the shadowy face of Billy, he tried to think through the fog in his mind, why was he here?

“Billy?”

“You’ve been a bad girl Princess...”

“Bad what?”

“A bad girl you know you’re only allowed two drinks...”

Billy pulled the covers off Steve and he sat up in bed rubbing at his tired eyes as his memory slowly trickled back into his sleep-addled mind and he remembered that he’d broken the rules but he thought that he’d been discreet.

“How did you find out?”

“You’ve been a bad girl before I have to keep my eyes on you...”

Billy moved over and sat at the edge of the bed watching Steve silently. Steve sighed he didn’t want to deal with this right now, he’d taken a few extra drinks and he was sure that other pledges had done the same thing, was Billy going to all their rooms tonight? Did it matter if he got into this fraternity, he was working hard in his classes and so far he was doing well. He wondered if his dad would be too disappointed if he succeeded in one of his conditions. He remembered his dad’s face when he’d received his results and glanced back at Billy. He patted his lap and Steve’s anger returned.

“No.”

“No?”

“This isn’t worth it, am I going to keep humiliating myself to try and

get into this fraternity just to keep my dad happy.... I know you just want to embarrass me before you inevitably turn me down so why try..."

Steve knew it was just the alcohol still coursing through his system and he was going to regret this in the morning, he'd been doing so well in the fraternity and he'd so little time left and he'd hopefully be a member and make his dad proud.

"That's not true Princess, you have every chance to get into this fraternity but there are rules and if you break the rules you have to face the consequences..."

Billy reached out and gently took Steve's arm pulling on it slightly and he decided to just go with it, he had broken the rules and he should have known that even when Billy seemed distracted he didn't miss anything. Billy pulled Steve into position over his knee; Steve tried to clear his mind even though all the things he'd just said were racing through it. Billy must have been able to feel the tension in his body because he ran his hand down his back over and over like he was stroking a cat until the gentle motion of it soothed him and he relaxed slowly.

"What do you think your punishment should be Princess?"

Steve had been lulled into a sleep-like state and this question brought him back to full wakefulness, he felt like this was a test so he answered what he thought Billy wanted to hear.

"Whatever you think is appropriate sir."

Billy's hand stopped for a half-second on Steve's back before he gripped his hips firmer and positioned him so that his ass was a little higher in the air.

"Because you've been such a bad girl I think I'll need to punish you a little harder this time."

Billy stopped stroking over Steve's back then placed his hand on Steve's ass, gently rubbing over it as Steve felt his face slowly heat.

"Gonna make daddy proud huh Princess?"

Steve couldn't think straight through the alcohol haze in his mind mixing with the arousal as Billy ran his fingers over his skin.

"Yes, Daddy..."

Billy's fingers stopped and Steve didn't understand why, he wriggled a little in impatience, the alcohol making him a little reckless. He could hear Billy's breathing had gotten a little deeper then he felt his slightly shaking fingers slip under the waistband of Steve's underwear and pull them down to just under his ass then he brought his hand down hard the feeling of skin on skin accompanied by the loud slap made Steve moan out loud. He felt Billy's hot breath at his ear.

"Good girls don't break the rules, Princess."

Billy started spanking Steve in earnest until he could feel how hot his skin had become, little moans being punched out of him every time Billy's hand made contact. He was so hard that he could barely breathe, squirming on Billy's lap desperate for a little friction so that the torture would end.

"Please...please..."

"What do you need Princess?"

Billy rubbed over Steve's ass, squeezing the heated flesh in his hands before he leaned forward once again.

"Daddy's gonna take good care of you... my good girl..."

That shameful pleasure returned tenfold hot and molten in the pit of his stomach stealing his breath and making him feel light-headed. Billy then moved him around so that Steve's hard cock was pressed into Billy's thigh and he couldn't contain himself once he felt it, thrusting against Billy mindlessly while Billy squeezed him and encouraged his movement.

"Good girl..."

Steve cried out as he came all over Billy's thigh as he felt his ragged breathing on the side of his face. Steve turned completely boneless all the stress of the earlier conversation and the emotions behind it bled

out of him. Billy continued to run his fingers over Steve's naked heated flesh as he calmed down. Billy righted his clothes and lifted a listless Steve and placed him back in bed pulling the covers back up around him. He then leaned down and whispered in his ear.

"Sweet dreams Princess."

Soft lips ghosted past his cheek but Steve was already asleep.

Steve felt like he'd barely ate or slept over the past two weeks he'd had so much work to do and tests to take, he practically lived at the library but finally, he was finished. His fate lay with his professors but he had a good feeling about the work that he'd done. Christmas vacation started next week so at the fraternity, there was a big party on Saturday for all the members and Friday was the pledges final task.

Steve had come to terms with whatever was going to happen, he still wanted to go home and tell his dad that he'd succeeded but if it didn't work out it wouldn't be the first time he'd disappointed him. Mark was not calm at all, he was still scared of Billy and he was so shy and scared that he'd be asked to do something humiliating and he'd fail. Once Steve was finished with all his work he dedicated some time to helping Mark relax about the whole thing. He'd made a few other friends in the house and arranged for them all to hang out on Wednesday night hoping that spending time with some other people would bring him out of his shell.

Wednesday they were having a couple of drinks and watching a football game on TV, it had ended up being a much larger crowd than Steve was expecting but he was having a fun time just hanging out with other members of the house. He looked over and saw Mark sipping his drink while looking around him with uncertain eyes.

Steve moved closer to him on the couch.

“Hey, you ok?”

“Yeah, I’m just not great in crowds.”

Steve smiled reassuringly at him.

“Just be yourself...”

“Princess...”

Steve looked around behind him to find Billy standing by the couch. He looked over at Mark but he averted his eyes and when he looked back Billy looked angry.

“Yes sir?”

“Come with me.”

Steve sighed, set down his drink and followed Billy away from the group and over to the other side of the room. Billy turned towards him, his eyes were intense and Steve started to wrack his brain trying to think of anything he had done.

“Drinking during the week?”

“No, just one while we watch the game...I was told...”

“Did you check with me?”

“No, but...”

“Final week and you just couldn’t help yourself huh Princess?”

Billy walked over to the couch that was very familiar to every pledge still left at the fraternity and turned towards Steve. He couldn’t help glancing back at the crowd of people who he’d just left. They were all engrossed in the TV except for Mark who looked back at him nervously for a moment before averting his eyes once more. Steve couldn’t help thinking that this wasn’t going to help him relax any time soon ruining any progress he’d made this evening.

“Don’t keep me waiting Princess.”

Steve walked over as Billy pulled the paddle from behind his back; once he’d reached the couch he stopped undid his jeans and leaned over the arm. He felt Billy’s hand low down on his back then the sting as the paddle hit him. He let out a shaky breath.

“One...”

He felt his skin heat as the paddle connected again causing Steve’s breathing to deepen.

“Two...”

Images from the last time that Billy had visited him in his room flashed through his mind, he could feel the little sting, as Billy’s hand connected with his naked flesh as it bloomed with heat and Steve couldn’t breathe as arousal flooded his mind. Billy’s name filled his mind as he thought about how hard he’d been, how he’d humped against Billy’s thigh while he encouraged him with his hand. He started to feel so warm as the paddle slapped against him and he grunted out numbers barely aware of what he’s doing.

“B-B...Billy...”

Billy paused, his fingers tightening on his back as Steve realised that he’d whimpered out Billy’s name and he was achingly hard and he wanted to die, he was so embarrassed. After a few moments of Steve’s suffering, he felt Billy’s hand solid and strangely reassuring on his ass before he moved back.

Steve took a steadying breath and pulled his jeans up, covering himself up, feeling completely humiliated. He turned towards Billy who was watching him with an intense stare. He swallowed hard and stepped up to him trying to move as though his dick wasn’t tenting his jeans. He looked up into Billy’s intense eyes and quickly wet his lips.

“Sir, please.”

His eyes widened when he realised what he’d said but Billy’s eyes darkened further then he pushed Steve against the chair he’d just

been bent over then he covered him with his much bigger body. He could feel his breath against his neck then Steve had to bite his lip hard to stifle a moan when he felt Billy's hand on top of his dick. He rubbed him through his jeans as Steve panted and tried desperately to stay quiet. He brought his hand up to squeeze Billy's shoulder something solid to hold onto while he lost his mind.

It didn't take long for Steve to come completely undone under Billy's hand with his slightly ragged breathing on his neck. He felt so overwhelmed, as he felt conflicting emotions of arousal and shame. Billy pulled back then helped him back to his feet; he waited until Steve made tentative eye contact then he spoke in a commanding voice.

"Ok, Princess you can return to your friends but as soon as the game is over you better go straight to bed. Am I clear?"

"Yes sir."

Billy leaned forward, his voice a gravelly whisper.

"Good girl."

Steve struggled to concentrate for the rest of the game; he couldn't quite get comfortable sitting on the couch between the slight sting in his ass and the cooling come in his underwear. He'd shift uncomfortably and his pathetic whine of 'sir, please' would echo through his mind making his face heat slightly while he tried to ignore Mark's furtive glances.

He could feel a nervous flutter in the bottom of his stomach on his way to the president's office. What task would Billy have chosen for him? He'd been thinking about it all day, squirming on his bed thoughts of Billy's growling demands whispered into the quiet of the room before the deafening smack of his hand causing Steve to moan as his skin heated. He'd squeeze his thighs together as the shameful pleasure of Billy calling him his 'good girl' as the heat in his skin

crawled its way up into the pit of his stomach turning molten and setting his nerves on fire. Would he spank him with other people in the room?

He thought about the completion of the task is that he had to be a good girl and not get caught, everyone else remaining unaware that Billy was turning Steve's skin such a pretty pink with his hand on his bare skin while Steve tried to desperately suppress his whimpers. He took a deep breath and opened the door.

He felt a little shocked when instead of Billy he was faced with Kevin's smiling face.

"Princess come in."

Steve walked in and Kevin motioned him to a seat. He walked over and sat down glancing around the room expecting to see Billy in the corner but it was just Kevin in the room with a soft smile on his face.

"Well you've made it this far and the task I have for you all but guarantees you becoming a full member, just don't piss off Laurie and you should be home free."

Steve was confused and Kevin must have noticed because he clapped him on the shoulder and laughed softly.

"I know it's been a little rough on you, I didn't know you and Billy knew each other from back home but Laurie was looking for a special pledge for a party she's having on Saturday and I thought of you, it will be a complete cakewalk."

"Oh, I thought that Billy decided our tasks..."

"Yeah, we tell the pledges that it helps them listen to the taskmaster if they think they're responsible for their task at the end but it's a senior member decision."

Steve nodded and Kevin passed him an envelope with a smile.

"Good luck Princess."

When he arrived at the sorority his coat was taken from him leaving him standing feeling self-conscious in his underwear then a smirking girl with strawberry blonde hair after she had taken her fill of him brought him to Laurie. Steve could feel his face heating, a little sweat breaking out across his skin even though there was a distinct chill in the air and his underwear didn't provide him with much coverage.

Opening the envelope he'd felt his face heat at the task that had been chosen for him, he had to go to the sorority house and receive at least ten kiss marks from members of the sorority on his body, which meant he had to attend this party in his underwear.

He followed the giggling girl to the door of the sorority president she knocked gently then opened when she heard Laurie on the other side then she motioned for him to enter. Laurie was standing by her desk, looking over something making him stand fidgeting until she finally acknowledged him.

"Well, well, well, if it isn't Princess Paddles to what do I owe the pleasure?"

She smiled at him while her eyes devoured every last inch of his skin and he bowed his head and spoke softly to her, Kevin had been very clear that if he pissed Laurie off he was out and she could be very demanding. She liked the pledges from Theta Beta Gamma to be completely subservient to her at all times.

She even had a bit of a reputation for making them crawl on their knees and cry, Steve wondered why anyone wanted to join a fraternity or a sorority for that matter as the people put in charge were power-hungry assholes who went out of their way to make other people feel small just to inflate their egos but he swallowed this painful truth down, it felt like it grew barbs on its way down his throat.

"Excuse me Miss President but I have been set a task by my house."

He reached out his hand with the slightly crumpled piece of paper in it and when he glanced her way she beckoned him over. He walked

briskly over to her and handed her the note waiting patiently while she read over the short paragraph written there before she looked up with a wicked glint in her eye.

“Kevin must be sweet on you from your reputation, I assumed you’d get a nasty little task but this...well it seems almost like a treat.”

Steve stood still as she moved towards him; she placed her cool hand on his bare chest and stroked over his skin softly while she spoke.

“The most paddlings in Theta Beta Gamma history that’s quite the achievement, it would almost make me wonder if you didn’t enjoy it just a little.”

Steve could feel his face heat even further and he swallowed hard against his better judgement. He hated that every time he went to a party at either house his dubious record was paraded around as though it were the only interesting thing about him. Even worse he felt a little frisson of shameful pleasure under his skin as he too had begun to wonder about this himself.

He was dragged back to the present by a light slap on his ass and he let out a soft whimper before he could get himself under control and looked towards Laurie seeing her delighted smile.

“Ok Princess, I’ll let you parade yourself around here asking the girls nicely for lipstick marks under one condition.”

“What?”

“I get to be first and I can choose to leave my mark anywhere I choose.”

Steve felt as though he were walking into an obvious trap especially because he had no choice so he nodded quickly and her smile widened before she started to prowl around him like a tiger choosing the perfect spot for the kill. Steve stood shivering slightly in the overly warm room wishing she’d hurry up and put him out of his misery. She stepped back in front of him holding eye contact for an uncomfortably long time before her cool hand was stroking softly down his slightly clammy face.

He didn't know if he should hold eye contact with her but she was staring so deeply into his as though she were trying to decipher some deep dark secret then something shifted in her face and she slid down his body onto her knees and his heart stopped for half a beat. He felt her nails bite into the skin just above his knee as she exerted pressure making him pull his legs apart so that they shook slightly. Then her hot breath on his inner thigh before the sticky feeling of her lips were pressed there. Steve bit into his lip hard so that he wouldn't make a sound, he didn't want to encourage her but when he felt the hint of teeth a surprised squeak escaped his lips and he felt her smile against his skin.

It only took about a minute but for Steve, it felt so much longer while he stood shaking trying not to react too much then she stood before him once more with a smirk on her slightly smudged lips.

"Ok Princess you may go now but I'm hoping we'll get to see each other more in the future."

Steve gave her a short bow and moved quickly from the room. When he got outside he took a few deep breaths before he took a quick look at his thigh seeing a smudge of pink and in the centre teeth marks.

"Princess, are you going to keep us waiting all night?"

He looked up to see the girl who had led him to Laurie, she had a wicked smirk upon her face and just over her shoulder, he could see several more expectant faces. With a deep sigh, he walked towards them.

"Welcome to the fraternity, Steve."

He shook Kevin's hand feeling relief that he had succeeded in accomplishing everything his dad had asked of him, he could go home for Christmas vacation and know that his dad would be proud. He thanked Kevin and left his office deciding that he needed a shower to wash away the greasy lipstick marks, then he'd get ready

for the party. He went to his room grabbing a towel and seeing that Mark wasn't back yet he didn't know what his task was as it was top secret but he hoped that he succeeded. Just as he reached the door to the showers someone grabbed his arm from behind pulling him into a room down the hall. It happened so fast that he barely had time to react until the door closed behind him and he came face to face with Billy. His eyes were hard and scanning over Steve's body making him want to cover up.

"Have fun on your little task Princess?"

"What do you think?"

Billy walked up close to him; his body was tense like he was holding himself back, he could his nostrils flaring slightly and that his jaw was firmed. He felt himself squaring his shoulders as he didn't understand what was happening but he was a member of the fraternity now so they were equal.

"Is that how you speak to me, Princess?"

"You can't call me that anymore I'm a member of the fraternity now."

"Oh is that right?"

"Yeah, it is so if you don't mind I'm going to have a shower and go to the party."

Billy's fingers dug deep into the back of his head as he pulled him towards him and captured his lips in a harsh kiss. He didn't react for a moment as he felt Billy licking into his mouth but then he bit into his lip and the little sting of pain shot through him settling low in his stomach and he started to kiss back. Billy pulled back and Steve was shocked by the heat in could see in his eyes before he started to kiss his way down his throat and he leaned his head back to give him easier access but then he suddenly stopped. Steve didn't understand what was wrong, had he changed his mind? Was this another test? He felt Billy's harsh breath on the side of his neck then Billy's fingers in his hair pulled his head back even further. He was further confused when he felt him rubbing furiously over his neck until he glanced down and saw the smudged lipstick on his fingers.

Billy then leaned down to pick up the towel that Steve had dropped then he walked briskly from the room, as Steve stood there confused. He returned a minute later with the towel clenched in his fist but it was damp. He didn't understand until Billy walked back up to him and he wiped over his neck again, and then he leaned forward again and licked over the same spot. When Steve felt his teeth again he moaned low and moved his head to the side again that little frisson of pleasure under his skin once more.

Once Billy was satisfied he moved down onto Steve's chest giving it the same treatment, then he moved even lower, some of the girls at the party had been a little drunk and he was embarrassed by how low on his stomach some marks were. Billy's teeth in those same areas had him trembling and whimpering then Billy dropped fully onto his knees looking up at him with a glint in his eye, a sharp smirk on his lips.

"You've been a bad girl Princess..."

Billy bit down hard on his hip and Steve cried out as he realised how hard he'd gotten, spreading his legs slightly apart to relieve the pressure when he saw Billy's eyes suddenly narrowed as he looked down at his thigh. He grabbed Steve's knee pulling his legs further apart and he scrubbed furiously at the inner part of his thigh. Laurie's triumphant smirk on her smudged lips flashed through his mind and he could feel an explanation bubbling up his throat before everything disappeared when he felt Billy's teeth viciously biting into the sensitive flesh of his thigh and he screwed his eyes shut as he felt his cock leak into his underwear. Billy's fingers dug in behind his knee so hard that he felt his knee buckle making him almost fall on top of him.

Billy stood back up pulling Steve over towards the bed where he positioned him on top of it then he went back in between his legs, setting his teeth back in his thigh. Steve threw his head back and got lost in the pleasure that he was feeling for a few moments only shocked back to reality when he felt Billy peeling his underwear off. He felt so exposed because of how hard his cock was all because Billy had started to bite into his skin.

"This isn't really a punishment for you is it Princess?"

Billy leaned over to retrieve something from his bedside drawer then he pulled Steve until he was at the very end of the bed then pushed his legs apart before he leaned forward and took the tip of his cock into his mouth. Billy's mouth was so hot and wet, his eyes looked up at Steve with a wicked gleam in them before he slowly pushed his cock in until Steve could feel his throat fluttering around the tip. Billy pushed one of Steve's legs up onto his shoulder then Steve cried out as he felt Billy push a slippery finger up against his hole. Billy licked his way back down his cock once again sucking on the head while he pushed his finger into him. It felt a little strange at first but Billy kept him distracted with his mouth. Then he moved up to two fingers, the fullness made Steve's thighs quiver as his hole clamped down on Billy's fingers and he increased his suction making Steve's hips stutter.

Billy slowly pulled his fingers out only to replace them with three making Steve feel like the bottom of his spine was melting down into a pool of molten pleasure stealing his breath. Steve threw his head back moaning as the pleasure clouded his mind, his body squeezing down on Billy's fingers as he felt himself twitching in his mouth.

"B...B-Billy...Billy..."

Billy pulled his mouth off his cock and held his fingers still making Steve whimper as his approaching orgasm was stopped. He looked down at Billy with desperate eyes only for him to lick his lips at him. Billy stood up and started to pull off his clothes while watching for Steve's reaction, he watched him with wide eyes, which seemed to please him. Billy walked back over and pulled him into a sitting position before he slid his hands down onto Steve's hips and manoeuvred him onto his front and pulled him up so that he was on all fours.

A loud smack rang out in the room as Billy brought his hand down on Steve's ass, he bit his lip hard trying to calm himself down slightly as he didn't want to embarrass himself by coming just from Billy spanking him.

"Spread your legs for me, Princess."

Steve moved his shaky legs apart feeling Billy squeezing his left hip

before he felt his cock against his hole.

“That’s my good girl...you are my good girl aren’t you Princess?”

“Yes...I’m your...g-good girl...”

Steve moaned as he felt Billy fill him up, his hole fluttering around him as he desperately tried to adjust. He heard Billy groan lowly before he started a steady pace. Steve got lost in the pleasure once more everything fading away except for how Billy was making him feel. He moaned when he felt Billy squeezing his ass in both hands before he brought his hand down sharply on his ass and his mind went completely blank as his entire body locked up and he came, feeling it hitting him on his chest.

He turned boneless falling forward so that he was only held up by Billy’s hands gripping his hips, he could feel Billy’s thrusts slowing down, becoming more pronounced before he leaned forward making Steve wince slightly in oversensitivity then he cried out as Billy bit down hard on his shoulder as he came and Steve felt his dick twitch at the mixture of pain pleasure.

Billy moved away from him for a moment then pulled Steve up onto the bed then he rearranged him before he slid in behind him wrapping his arms around him and pulling Steve onto his chest. He could barely keep his eyes open, the heat from Billy’s body and his gentle breathing lulling him to sleep.

The commotion outside the room as people were preparing to head home for Christmas vacation woke Steve up, feeling like his body had been stretched in several different directions, he shifted slightly feeling arms pull him more securely against a warm solid chest and his mind supplied him with images from the previous night. Billy’s teeth, the sting of his hand and how good he felt inside. He pulled back slightly and looked down at him only for Billy’s eyes to open, a smile on his face.

“Good morning, Princess.”

He pulled Steve against him again and started turning over as though planning to go back to sleep.

“Are you not going home for Christmas?”

He felt Billy sigh.

“Are you?”

“Yeah, I kind of have to.”

“Oh yeah have to make daddy proud right?”

“Yeah, otherwise I can’t afford to go here.”

“I suppose I could stop in for a visit since I haven't been home in over a year.”

Billy rolled them over so that he was on top then captured Steve’s lips in a soft kiss.

“How were you planning on getting home, Princess?”

“I dunno fly probably.”

“How does a leisurely drive back to Hawkins with a few stops on the way sound?”

Steve looked up at Billy, his eyes were soft, he had a gentle hopeful smile on his face, and he seemed almost sweet. It felt a little surreal to Steve, last night he was all growls and teeth and now in the soft morning light he was gentle, hopeful and Steve was intrigued.

“Sounds good.”

Billy’s smile widened before he leaned down to kiss him again and they got distracted for a long time.

Steve squirmed on Billy's lap, his mind was becoming hazy and his hard cock trapped by his underwear getting little relief from the friction distracted him. He gasped when Billy gave him a harsh smack on his heated flesh bringing him back to reality.

“Did I tell you to stop Princess?”

Steve bit his lip.

“Sorry, Daddy.”

He felt Billy's fingers tighten slightly on his skin before he gave him another slap, he whimpered, he loved being able to rile Billy up. The little sting and friction caused him to wriggle a little more before he resumed reading his assignment. When they'd returned to college Billy had started this regime of positive reinforcement and he had to admit, even if it was only to him that his grades had improved. Billy was already a smug bastard; he didn't need Steve massaging his ego anymore. He reached the end of the assignment on a breathy sigh as Billy stroked over his skin, his breathing a little heavy.

“Good girl.”